

# Burden Of A Day, Bite The Bullet

the guests have gone  
our hearts have beaten with the last song sung tonight  
resilience running in our veins\*  
we're picking up the pieces as we watch them fall

like a cannonball  
we watch you fall  
[x6]

bury me deep in this mausoleum  
bury me to my neck so i can't feel my limbs  
we're not going to make it  
not this time  
when you say that could you look me in the eye

let's paint this town in a sheet of red  
and burn like passion in our hands  
[x3]

we'll burn with passion  
we'll burn with passion

we'll burn  
come on baby!  
and just let it go